

some way for the sake of this shallow-faced, gray eyed schoolmistress. As I should like to present him in a heroic attitude, I stay my hand with great difficulty at this moment, being only withheld from introducing such an episode by a strong conviction that it does not usually occur at such times. And it is not that my fast reader, who remembers that in a real crisis, it is always some uninitiated stranger or unromantic policeman, and not Adolphus, who rescues, will forgive the omission.

So they sat there, undisturbed, and the woodpecker chattered overhead, and the voices of the children coming pleasantly from the hollow below. What they said matters little. What they thought—which might have been interesting—did not matter. The woodpecker only learned how Miss Mary was an orphan; how she left her uncle's home to come to California, for the sake of health and independence; how Sandy was an orphan, too; how he came to California for excitement; how he had lived a wild life, and how he was trying to reform; and other details, which, from a woodpecker's viewpoint, undoubtedly must have seemed stupid, and a waste of time. But even in such trifles was the afternoon spent; and when the children were again gathered, and Sandy, with a delicacy which the schoolmistress well understood, took leave of them quietly at the outskirts of the settlement, it had seemed the shortest day of her weary life.

As the long, dry summer withered to its roots, the school term of Red Gulch—to use a local euphemism—"dried up" also. In another day Miss Mary would be free; and for a season, at least, Red Gulch would know her no more. She was seated alone in the school-house, her cheek resting on her hand, her eyes half closed in one of those day-dreams in which Miss Mary—I fear, to the danger of school discipline—was lately in the habit of indulging. Her lap was full of mosses, ferns, and other woodland memories. She was so preoccupied with these, and her own thoughts that a gentle tapping at the door passed unheeded, or at least, in the remembrance of far off woodpeckers. When at last it asserted itself more distinctly, she started up with a flushed cheek and opened the door. On the threshold stood a woman, the self-assertion and audacity of whose dress were in singular contrast to her timid, irresolute bearing.

Miss Mary recognized at a glance the dubious mother of her anonymous pupil. Perhaps she was disappointed, perhaps she was only fatigued; but as she coldly invited her to enter, she half unconsciously settled her white cuffs and collar, and gathered closer her own chaotic skirts. It was, perhaps, for this reason that the embarrassed stranger, for a moment's hesitation, left her gorgeous parasol open and sticking in the dust beside the door, and then sat down at the farther end of a long bench. Her voice was husky as she began—

"I heard tell that you were going down to the Bay to-morrow, and I couldn't let you go until I came to thank you for your kindness to my Tommy."

"Tommy, Miss Mary said, was a good boy, and deserved more than the poor attention she could give him."

"Thank you, miss; thank you!" cried the stranger, brightening even through the color which Red Gulch knew facetiously as her "war paint," and striving in her embarrassment to drag the long bench nearer the schoolmistress. I thank you, miss, for that! and if I am his mother, the dear ain't a sweeter, dearer, better boy lives than him. And if I ain't much as says it, thar ain't a sweeter, dearer, angeler teacher lives than he's got."

Miss Mary, sitting primly behind her desk, with a ruler over her shoulder, opened her gray eyes widely at this, but said nothing.

"It ain't for you to be complimented by the like of me, I know," she went on, hurriedly. "It ain't for me to be coming here, in broad day, to do it, either; but I come to ask a favor—not for me, miss—not or me, but for the darling boy."

Eagerly, as if a look in the young schoolmistress's eye, and putting her laced-gloved hands together, the fingers down ward, between her knees, she went on, in a low voice—

"You see, miss, there's no one the boy has any claim on but me, and I ain't the proper person to bring him up. I thought 't some, last year, of sending him away to 'Frii co to school, but when they talked of bringing a school m'aster here, I wait 'till I saw you, and then I knew it was all right, and I could keep my boy a little longer. And O, miss, he loves you so much; and if you could hear him talk about you, in his pretty way, and if he could ask you what I ask you now, you couldn't refuse him."

"It is natural," she went on, rapidly, in a voice that trembled strangely between pride and humility,—it's natural that he should take to you, miss, for his father, when I first knew him, was a gentleman,—and the boy m'ust forget me, sooner or later,—and so I ain't a going to cry a-out that. For I come to ask you to take my Tommy,—God bless him for the best, sweetest boy that lives,—to—take him with you."

"She had risen and caught the young girl's hand in her own, and had fallen on her knees beside her.

to me! You will take my boy? Do not put your face from me. I know it ought not to look on such a me. Miss Mary!—my God, be merciful!—he is leaving me!"

Miss Mary had risen, and in the gathering twilight, had felt her way to the open window. She stood there, leaning against the casement, her eyes fixed on the last, rose tints that were fading from the western sky. There were still some of its light on her pure young forehead, on her white collar on her clasped white hand, but all fading slowly away. The suppliant had dragged her self still on her knees beside her.

"I know it takes time to consider. I will wait here all night; but I can't go until you speak. Don't deny me now. You will—I see it in your sweet face,—such a face as I have seen in my dreams. I see it in your eye, Miss Mary—you will take my boy!"

The last red beam crept higher, so that Miss Mary's eyes, with a something of a glory, flickered and faded, and I went out. The sun had set on Red Gulch. In the twilight and silence Miss Mary's voice sounded pleasantly.

"I will take the boy. Send him to me to-night."

The happy mother raised the hem of Miss Mary's skirt to her lips. She would have buried her face in its virgin folds, but she dared not. She rose to her feet.

"Does—this man—know of your intention?" asked Miss Mary, suddenly.

"No, nor cares. He has never even been the child to know it."

"Go to him at once,—to-night,—now! Tell him what you have done. Tell him I have taken his child, and tell him—he must never see—the child again. Wherever I may take it he must not follow! There, go now, please,—I'm weary, and—have much yet to do."

They walked together to the door. On the threshold the woman turned.

"Good night."

She would have fallen at Miss Mary's feet. But at the same moment the young girl reached out her arm, caught the sinful woman to her own pure breast for one brief moment, and then closed and locked the door.

It was with a sudden sense of great responsibility that Pofane Bill took the reins of the Sulmaglion Stage the next morning, for the schoolmistress was one of his passengers. As he entered the high road, in obedience to a pleasant voice from the inside, he suddenly reined up his horse and respectfully waited, as "Tommy" hopped out at the command of Miss Mary.

restrained, and all, with gladsome hearts, joined in the merry dance. This was kept up with great animation, till noon of night, when a recess was taken. The party then retired to the British Hall, where, under the able purveying of Mr. Robert Bowden, everything in the shape of refreshments was bountifully supplied. After partaking of the good things necessary to the sustenance of the physical system, dancing was resumed and continued till the "wee sma' hours beyond the twal."

The arrangements throughout were admirable, and the occasion was one of unalloyed pleasure. The Company is, under its present efficient Captain, well disciplined, and we sincerely hope that they may long continue to guard the lives and property of their fellow-citizens from the ravages of fire.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.

THERE was a very daring and extensive robbery of money from the office of Messrs. Panton & Munn last night. From facts ascertained it would seem that the thief had secreted himself about the premises, before closing hour, and that when the officials had left, the drawer in which the cash is kept was forcibly opened and between £100 and £200 abstracted. Later in the evening some parties in Messrs. P. & M.'s employ had occasion to visit the office, where the robbery was detected; and while one went in search of the police, the robber wanted, pounced from the shop, (which connects with the office) through the office, and escaped. Chase was immediately given, but the thief evidently used to "running for it," succeeded in eluding his pursuers. The Police are in search of the criminal, and we sincerely trust may succeed in apprehending him.

We beg to call the attention of the proper authorities to the fact that several of the cavers or "graters" for leading off refuse water, are in a clogged up condition. These and the stops should at all times be kept clear of rubbish, so that the streets may be kept clean and passable, and nothing be placed in the way to mar the operations of the Fire Company in case of emergency.

MR. GREENWOOD—of the firm of Messrs. Roome, Organ Builders, Toronto—is now in town, and prepared to receive orders for Piano and Melodeon Tuning. He will shortly visit Briggs and Bay Roberts, where he will remain a few days.—[Vide advertisement.]

NEWS ITEMS.

NEVER PLAY A PART.—Be what you are, and do not be ashamed of it. If Heaven made you this, or that, or the other, you are that and nothing else. You are only a plain person; very well; it is good to be a plain person. At all events, don't try to be stylish, nor pretend that your uncle, the shoemaker, was an English nobleman. You have no "g and aspirators," so don't yearn after lofty things; so don't pretend that you have. Neither roll your eyes, nor quote poetry that you do not understand. You can't play the piano; then don't say you are out of practice. Out with your opinions. If you think a thing wrong, say so; don't wink at it because it is fashionable. Take the common sense which God had given you and use it. Some silly old man, he, but you will meet with some one, after a while, who will appreciate your truthfulness, and say "No human bug the e, and take you at your true value. And if not, why, you will respect yourself, and that a human bug never does."

CRUEL TREATMENT OF THE INSANE.—The discussion of the treatment of lunatics confined in Insane Asylums, which was started in an American paper several months ago, seem to have extended over the whole country. Not only the news papers, but also the legislatures of several States have taken the matter up, and various Asylums are undergoing a thorough re-organizing by legislative committees. Many abuses are coming to light under these searching investigations, and not a few instances of shocking cruelty and scandalous wrong have been discovered. It appears that sane men have been confined as lunatics at the instigation of their own children who wanted to grasp their property. Wives have been incarcerated by estranged husbands, and husbands by scheming wives, simply to enable the perpetrators of these wrongs to carry on still other wrongs successfully. But the light of investigation which is now being shed in these dark prison houses of outrage and cruelty will, for a time at least, put a stop to the wrongs which have so long been shielded under the forms of law.

At Troy N. Y., theatre, recently, while the audience was deeply interested in the play, a young girl was observed walking down the aisle, her face and eyes showing traces of weeping, and the unwiped tears trickling down her cheeks. After glancing hurriedly around, she darted forward toward a young woman sitting near the stage, and bending over behind her, faltered out, between her sobs, "O dear! O dear! father's dead!" The young woman hastily rose, and with the mourning messenger left the place, and for some time afterward there was not a murmur of applause nor a sign of a smile in the audience.

The Water Committee of the City Council, propose a scheme to furnish the city with water which will cost two million dollars. The supply will be thirty million gallons daily.

MONTREAL, 11. A post-mortem examination of the Emperor's remains show that the immediate cause of death was the failure of action of the heart. The body will be allowed to lie in State. The date and place of the funeral is not yet appointed. Prince Murat and Prince Charles Bonaparte arrived at Chiselhurst to-day. The Empress will soon issue a proclamation to the French people announcing that she assumes the regency during her son's minors. The Paris Legitimist, Clerical and Orleans journals do justice to Napoleon's good qualities and concur in the opinion that the system he inherited was responsible for most of the evils of his government. The "Journal Official" speaks of Napoleon in terms of respectful sympathy and hopes that his death by lessening the number of pretenders will not reduce the country's hope for a calm and orderly future. The "Republique Francaise" considers the Bonaparte party dead. It reviews what the two Emperors have cost France in money, blood, shame, and disaster. Both Emperors were only powerful by the force of lies they tell. The Napoleonic Legend has vanished completely. The heirs of Strasbourg and Boulogne is the nephew of Austrelitz and the Woolwich cadet is the son of Sedan. It is indeed finished. LONDON, 11—p.m. The total number of emigrants who left Liverpool during the year 1872 for America, was 164,000. The report of the post-mortem examination at Chiselhurst says the failure of the Emperor's circulation is due to his general constitutional condition. The bladder was found to be diseased, and the kidney's affected. The other organs were sound and healthy. The funeral of Napoleon has been definitely decided for next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. The Royal Family of England will be represented by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and Prince Christian who will accompany Eugenie, PARIS, 11. The "Gaulois" says that the officers of the army who will be permitted to attend the funeral of Napoleon are those who were attached to the household of the ex-Emperor, during his reign in France. NEW YORK, 11. Efforts to recover the Ashingwal cable have been abandoned for the present. Sec. Fish has received a friendly reply from Spain, relative to his note on Slavery in Cuba and Porto Rico. The appointment of Cardinal Bonaparte, the Empress Eugenie, and M. Rouher, guardians to the Prince, now Napoleon the Fourth. The Court of Austria wears mourning for ten days. The whole of Napoleon's family are assembled at Chiselhurst, except the Cardinal who will arrive on Tuesday. It is reported that the Prince Imperial has already assumed the title of Napoleon the Fourth. The report is doubtless incorrect. But it is true that he is now addressed as sire by all visitors. The impression is gaining ground that the Emperor died from the effects of Chloroform. It is said that the French government will permit the final interment of remains in France, if the funeral is strictly private, and the deceased buried as ex-Emperor, and not as Emperor. The ceremonies must be simply of a religious character. King Amadeus has signed a mission to a Spanish Company for a telegraph cable from Cadiz to Cuba via Canaries and Teneriffe. LONDON, 14. Consols 91 1/2. An earthquake is reported in India,



Latest Despatches.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11. One of the Civil Service employers is said to have fallen heir to £50,000. Rumour says that McDonald is going to Great Britain on an official tour. Another "better terms" deputation is en route from New Brunswick.

A fire occurred last night in Daly Street, involving a loss of \$4,000. The Ottawa Board of Trade will entertain the Dominion Board during the annual meeting. Sir John A. MacDonald was yesterday under examination at Ottawa as a witness on matters connected with the commission on the British American claims, now in session at Washington.

A letter from Sir G. E. Cartier reports his health unfavorable. The explosion of a Still in an Oil Refinery, destroyed the Grand Trunk Railway Oil Cars near by.

LONDON, 10—midnight. A beautiful day of emulating that Portland cut who killed a lady by sucking its breath, tried the same experiment on a drunkard which he found lying insensible on the street. When the recumbent Bacchalian revived, he found a dead cat lying on his shirt bosom, with all the marks of strychnine poisoning.

WIVES TOWING THEIR HUSBANDS.—By a beautiful dispensation of Providence, whenever a poor, shiftless, good-for-nothing man is sent into this world, some active, go-ahead little woman, is invariably fated to him to tow him along through, and I keep his head above the water. It is for the best, of course. What would become of the poor fellow without her? At the same time she finds it a little hard.

A schooner was driven from its moorings, and its cable broke in the North River, a few evenings ago, having on board not only but the captain's daughter a girl only sixteen years old. She was equal to the occasion, however, and taking the helm, kept the schooner safe on her course, and brought her to under the lee of Staten Island, whence the vessel was worked back to her anchorage.

AN American gentleman was recently arrested in Naples for killing the Count di Parma in a duel several months ago. The Count was the aggressor; the American tried to avoid the duel, but finally fought and made small work of his antagonist. It is asserted that no Italian jury could be found who would convict a man for killing another in a duel, and that our countryman is sure to be acquitted.

A GOOD PRESCRIPTION.—A writer on the prevailing horse disease says the best remedy is to "keep them warm," and "husband their strength."

We think this is not only good for horses, but that it would be exactly the proper treatment for all the young women of the country.

At a recent dinner at one of the Clubs, a bachelor proposed as a toast, "Our Future Wives." The married men present said they could join in that sentiment.

NOTICE. TO THE INHABITANTS OF HARBOR GRACE BRIGUS & CO. PIANO AND Melodeon TUNING. Mr. GREENWOOD, OF the noted firm of Messrs. ROOME, Organ Builders, of Toronto, who is now in town, will be glad to receive Orders for the above. As this is an opportunity of parties getting their instruments properly attended to, those desirous of doing so will please leave Orders at once with Mr. Thompson, Telegraph Office, who will kindly give a reference. Jan. 17. MONEY! PARTIES having MONEY TO LOAN on security of FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situated in Water Street, Harbor Grace, can obtain particulars by application at the Office of this paper. Harbor Grace, Jan. 14, 1873, 6i.

114 miles North of Bombay, which destroyed a town and 1500 lives. A great popular demonstration was made in Madrid yesterday in favor of the proposed political reform in Porto Rico and of the abolition of Slavery. LONDON, 13.

The preparations for the funeral of Napoleon are completed, and will probably be attended by many thousands. The Empress Eugenie is too ill to be present. Precautions have been taken in Paris to prevent demonstrations in that city.

A political conference will be held at Chiselhurst, on Thursday, when the expediency of a formal proclamation from the Empress and the States of the Prince Imperial will be considered. Marshal Bazaine is deeply affected by the death of Napoleon.

A Western paper states that a Terre Haute boy of tender years and heart, has drowned seventeen kittens, tied pans to the tails of nine dogs, rushed his father's new silk hat against the grain, and blown up a pet canary with a fire-cracker, in the last month, and still his fond mother intends him for the pulpit.

An Albany cat, desirous of emulating that Portland cut who killed a lady by sucking its breath, tried the same experiment on a drunkard which he found lying insensible on the street. When the recumbent Bacchalian revived, he found a dead cat lying on his shirt bosom, with all the marks of strychnine poisoning.

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WZ For the SH RUTH Parties ng the OFFICE Where a Jan. 10. COMA A Dr per cent ending 3 able at the Street, of in tant, d nass. St. John Repair No. 1, L THE S than patrons to state his reside where he work in notice, at All wot time prod St. J. 172 v JA TIN, C IR B opposite t M. m. ab in the ab despatch, b business t rona. J Done at Dec. 13. J. J. TAILOR 208, Wat EGS res lic of C he has al assortment CL For all seas be obtained active PRIC cut in the m forwarded v derate. O promptly at J. M twice a year given. Dec. 10. Parsons